

# Texas Never Whispers

## Pavement

Here we go  
She's on a hidden tableau  
Just a 2 for 1 and the 2 for 1  
Is right down my alley side  
I'm just a wasted behind Don't you know  
It's an easy thing  
When it's lost  
Doesn't show when The ends are frayed  
And it's tossed out  
Lined with silver thread  
I've seen your wasted behind She's so lackadaisical  
Should have been  
A west coast bride  
Back seat on Electra Glide Pilots flying, drive by fades  
Don't hold your breath too long  
This tunnel is a Texas mile  
Callow teasing yellow eyes  
Bleacher dates the second prize Cherry pickin' favorites  
My dash was locked  
I guess I feel fine  
The way the river bends  
The woman's bending over me Ba-da-da-da ba-da-da-da  
(Texas, Texas, Texas, Texas)

Lyrics provided by

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